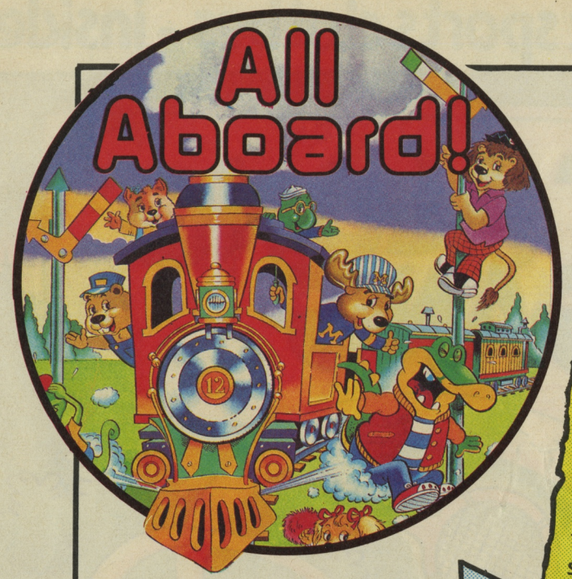
Zipper's cut-out sports clothes - inside!
GET ALONG GANG™
3rd Aug 85
No16 30p
Portia gets the push!

All Aboard!



Hi Gang!

Last week, we asked Zipper which was his four favourite sports. The little cat is good at so many sports that he had a hard job deciding. Once he had chosen four, we designed some great sporting outfits for you to cut out and put on him. Can you guess Zipper Cat's favourite sports? Turn to page 8 and see if you are right!

If you would like a birthday request in your favourite comic, then please send your name, date of your birthday and how old you'll be on a postcard to: BIRTHDAY REQUESTS, Get Along Gang, Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, Bayswater, London W2 4SA.

We regret that we cannot print a birthday request unless we are given at least 7 weeks notice.

weather forecasting

GANG PROJECT

Every time that the Get Along Gang decide to go on a picnic it always rains. So Montgomery decided to try and learn how to forecast the weather. This is what he discovered. . . Do not go on a picnic if:

1. There is a red sky in the morning.
2. If any animals outside look restless and wary.
3. If insects are flying near the ground.

Go on your picnic if:

1. There was a red sky the night before.
2. If there is a clear sky and there is dew on the grass.
3. There are birds flying high in the sky.

How good are you and your gang at forecasting the weather? Keep a record of your forecasts and what really happened during the day and see how accurate your forecasts have been by the end of the week. Perhaps you could have a competition with other club members as to who is the best weather forecaster!

The Get Along Gang would like to wish the following readers a very happy birthday!

Saturday

Alison Brett who will be 6, Lorna Pendegast who will be 6, Sian Hacking who will be 10, Nicola Morton who will be 6, James Chetton who will be 11, Saima Shah who will be 9, Louise Wilde and Craig Ware who will be 6.

Sunday

David Simmons who will be 8, Peter Dunmore who will be 4, Gail Robertson, Emma Hay Green who will be 7, Neil Ainsworth who will be 6, Helen Taylor who will be 5, Nicola Sheppard who will be 9 and Anthony Kazara who will be 9.

Monday

Susie Bower who will be 7, Kris McEwan who will be 5, Curtis Senior who will be 2, Michelle Legge who will be 4, Alexandra Hark who will be 5, Carl Marlow who will be 5, Sian Bennett who will be 9, Grace Pickering who will be 6, Timothy Jones who will be 5 and Edward Gilroy who will be 13.

Tuesday

Laura Collins who will be 7, Hannah Lenis who will be 4, Ashley Bird who will be 3, Rachel Dempsey who will be 5, Paula Shepherd who will be 5, Michael Osborne who will be 5, Sian Hughs who will be 8, Judith Lowe who will be 6 and Deanna Green who will be 9.

Wednesday

Lisa Merer who will be 3, Helena Foster who will be 8, Katie Joanna Barker who will be 7, Lisa Tilman who will be 5 and Gemma Green who will be 5.

Thursday

Lisa Marie Dickson who will be 8, Jane Webb who will be 9, Joanne Pass who will be 7, Stephen Dempsey who will be 5, and Teresa Smith who will be 3.

Friday

Alex Wilkins who will be 3, Edward Hark who will be 3, Bassann Dredge who will be 9 and Francis Browning who will be 8.

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GET ALONG GANG™

...IN SKATES AND LADDERS!

AT THE DUST BOWL . . .

READY FOR FUN, GANG? WHEN PORTIA SHOWS UP WE'LL DECIDE WHAT TO PLAY!

ZIPPER AND I ALREADY HAVE BET YOU CAN'T RETURN THIS!

HERE SHE COMES NOW. IN TIME TO HELP CUT UP THE CAKE I BAKED!

WHEE... OOPS... LOOK WHAT I'VE ...OOPS... BOUGHT ...SKATES!

MIND... OUCH!

NOT QUITE GOT THE HANG OF THESE YET. OOH... NEARLY FELL THEN, BINGO!

WUUGH!

S-SORRY, CAN'T KEEP MY FEET!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, PORTIA, HANG ON!

SPLODGE

BUT NOT TO MY ANTLERS! YOWCH!

BUMP!

YOU PINT-SIZED PEST!

LOOK AT MY CAKE!

LOOK AT MY FACE!

MY NOSE!

YOU MAY BE SMALL, BUT YOU'RE BIG TROUBLE!

FANCY THINKING YOU COULD SKATE! GRRR!

SHE'S GOING... WE'RE SAFE NOW!

WHO NEEDS THAT SORT OF NUISANCE, NOT US!

IT-IT ISN'T FAIR... I ONLY WANTED TO SHARE IN THE FUN!

UP... HIC... BEFORE DAWN IN THE LINE OF DUTY... HIC... BREAKFAST ON THE MOVE... HIC... THE RESULT? HICCUPS... HIC... I'LL NEVER GET RID OF THEM...

A SHOCK'S GOOD FOR HICCUPS, OFFICER GROWLER. WANT TO SEE MY TAX BILL?

THE GANG HAD TRACKED DOWN THEIR PRICKLY PAL...

WHAT CAN WE SAY, PORTIA? SORRY FOR GETTING SO ANGRY! BRING YOUR SKATES BACK TO THE DUST BOWL AND WE'LL HELP YOU FIND YOUR FEET!

TOO LATE, DOTTY I'VE THROWN THEM AWAY, THEY WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE BOTHER!

AAUGH!

WHINZZ

CRASH!

OH, OH! YOU SPOKE TOO SOON!

WHICH ONE OF YOU LOT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? UPENDING AN OFFICER IN THE COURSE OF HIS DUTY, INTERUPTING AN IMPORTANT INVESTIGATION! I'LL...

WAIT, OFFICER GROWLER!

YOUR HICCUPS HAVE GONE! THAT SHOCK DID THE TRICK!

COO! YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN CONTINUE MY SEARCH IN PEACE AND QUIET!

PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! NOW WE'D BETTER FIND THAT OTHER SKATE-FAST!

WAAAAH!

YOU'VE FOUND IT, ZIPPER - OR IT'S FOUND YOU! QUICKLY, GRAB SOMETHING TO STOP YOURSELF!

WHOOSH

I'LL TRY... ERK... THE LADDER'S COMING, TOO!

ZOOOOOM...

OH, DEAR! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!

WHIZZ!

OOF!

DONK!

PHEW! EVERYTHING'S OKAY!

I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT, MONTGOMERY LISTEN!

OUCH! AAH! WHO TOOK THE LADDER AWAY?

WE'D BETTER RETURN THE LADDER, AND... ZIPPER... STOP HISSING AT ME!

I'M NOT, DOTTY!

?

SSSSSSS

LOOK WHO WAS SCRUMPING APPLES IN THAT ORCHARD, WHAT A LET DOWN WHEN THEIR LADDER DISAPPEARED!

IT'S THIS SNAKE TRAPPED BY THE LADDER... HUH... SNAKE!

THAT'S WHY I WAS UP AND ABOUT SO EARLY. ON THE TRACK OF A SPECIMEN PYTHON ESCAPED FROM A COLLECTOR! NOW I'VE FOUND IT THANKS TO YOU LOT!

LET'S GET ALONG, GANG AND RETURN IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER!

GOOD IDEA TO USE THE LADDER AS A CARRIER GANG!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, PORTIA. PYTHONS AREN'T POISONOUS!

AND AT THE HOME OF MILROY MONGOOSE...

MY PRECIOUS PYTHAGORAS – SAFE AND SOUND! I'LL TREAT YOU ALL TO A SLAP-UP LUNCH FOR THIS!

SPECIAL TODAY SKATE & CHIPS

I SUPPOSE IT WAS AN ODDS-ON CERTAINTY WE'D HAVE SKATE AND CHIPS ALL ROUND!

PRICE LIST

AND AFTERWARDS BACK AT THE DUST BOWL...

THAT'S IT, KEEP TRYING! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SKATE WITH GRACE AND STYLE!

I'LL TEACH YOU SKILL AND SPEED!

TWO, FOUR, SIX, EIGHT – WHO DO WE APPRECIATE..?

CLICK!

PORTIA!

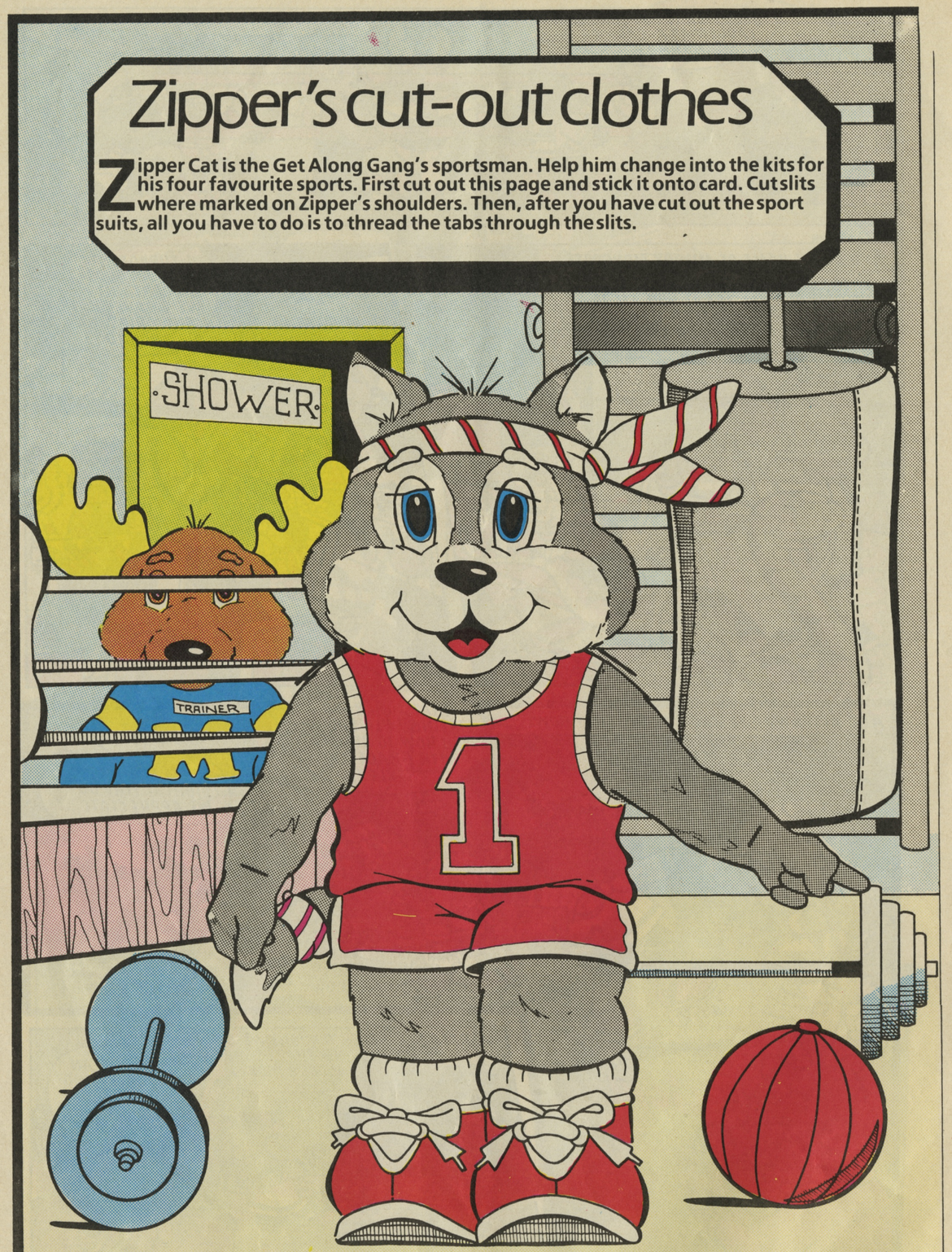
NEVER THOUGHT WE'D END UP PLAYING SNAKES AND LADDERS TODAY!

YOU MEAN SKATES AND LADDERS, DON'T YOU? HA, HA!

Next week: The stars predict a great day for Bingo ... but it all goes disasterously wrong!

Zipper's cut-out clothes

Zipper Cat is the Get Along Gang's sportsman. Help him change into the kits for his four favourite sports. First cut out this page and stick it onto card. Cut slits where marked on Zipper's shoulders. Then, after you have cut out the sport suits, all you have to do is to thread the tabs through the slits.



LAMPITT & BRADSHAW.

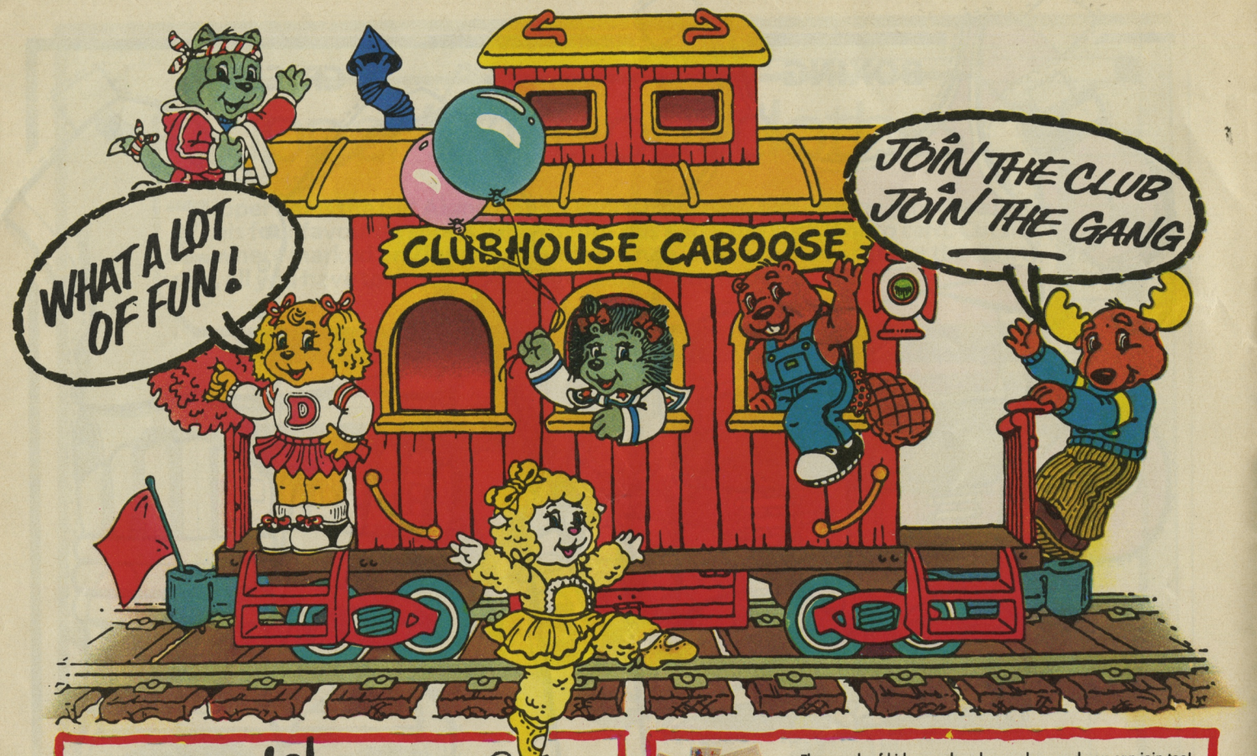
BOXING

CRICKET

FOOTBALL

TENNIS

ADVERTISEMENT



Hi Kids!

Congratulations to the winners of our decoding competition in Issue 7 – 1st June – "What does Montgomery Moose's mother wear on her eyes?" – "**Moosecara**"

Robert Moore from Corby, Emma Sumpter from Welwyn Garden City, Amira EL-Hanfy from Mill Hill, Terry Byran from Sandiacre and Penny Carter from Faringdon were the first five entries drawn.

A super skating Montgomery Moose has already been sent to each of our lucky winners – keep watching this space for further competitions, and see if you can be a winner too!

Well done,
from
Montgomery "Good News Moose" and Dotty Dog

LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Thousands of kids are already members and you can join too! Speak to your Mum or Dad about joining to make sure they think its a good idea as well. For a membership fee of only £2.50 membership is given for 12 months from the date of joining.

You will receive the Get Along Gang Official Membership Kit packed full of fun – a kit folder, a membership certificate & badge, a full set of 12 character picture cards, a newsletter from Montgomery "Good News" Moose and the Gang, a Club Rule Book containing details on how to start a Get Along Gang Club in your area with membership cards for your friends. The kit also contains the secret club code and a free minature Get Along Gang character toy.

FREE MINIATURE

During the year Montgomery Moose will send your newsletter to let you know about the goings on at Green Meadow, he'll be suggesting fun things to do and setting exciting competitions – remember to let us know your birthday so Montgomery "Good News" Moose can include a super Get Along Gang birthday card.

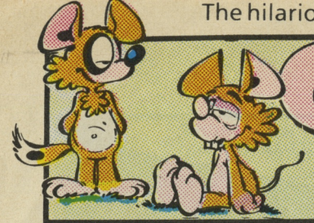
A FUN CLUB FOR KIDS
COMPLETE AND POST NOW TO:

The GET ALONG GANG CLUB, Green Meadow, Diss Norfolk, IP22 3HH, U.K.
I enclose £2.50 cheque/PO made payable to Get Along Gang Club.
Please enrol my child as an official member:-

Miss/Master .....
Address: .....
.....
Postcode .....
Date of Birth: .....
Parents Signature .....

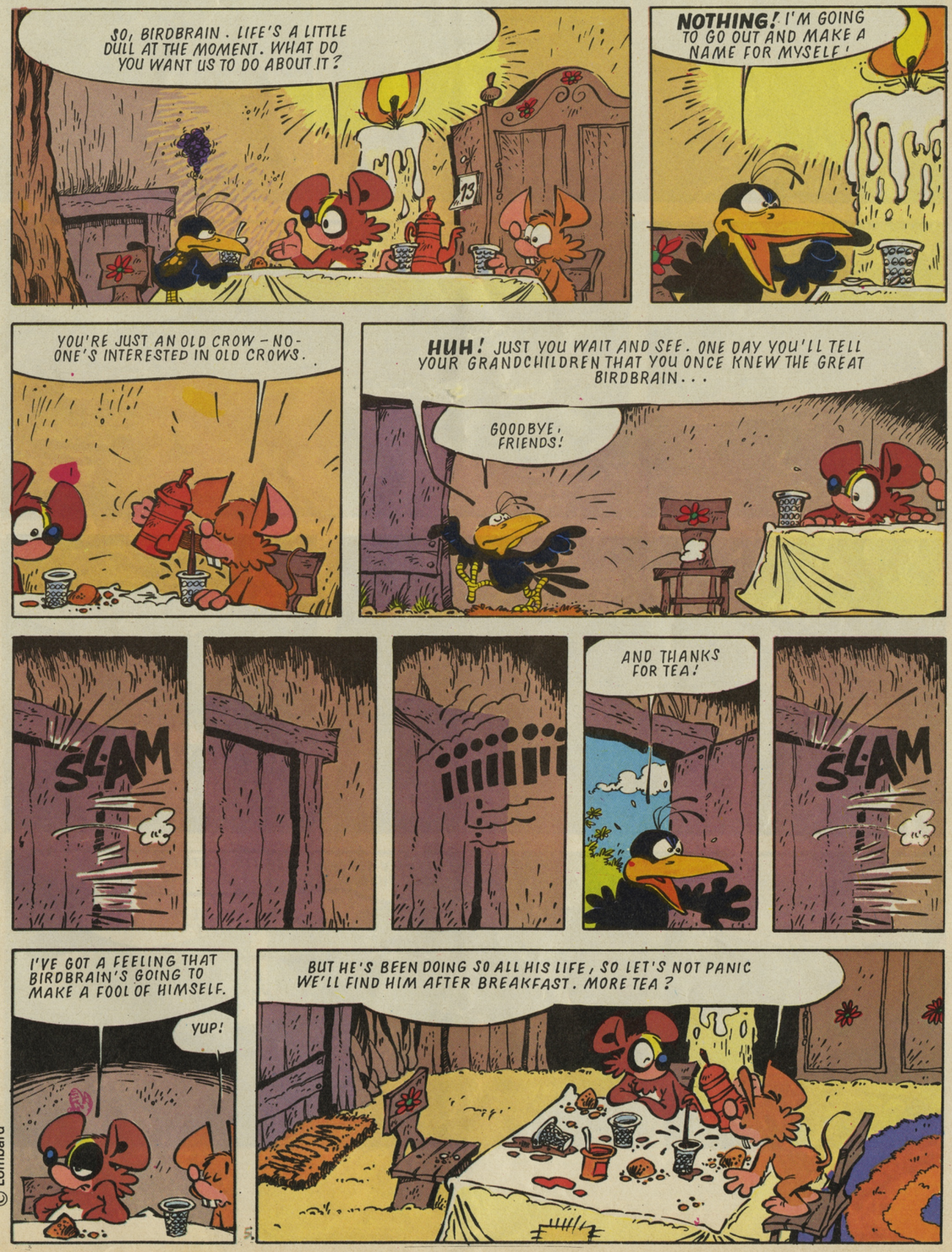
If more than one of you wishes to enrol please print details on a separate sheet of paper enclosing £2.50 cheque or PO for each new member.

The hilarious comings and goings of two little field-mice and their country friends!

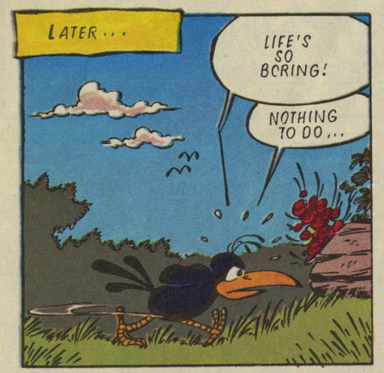


CLORO AND DIGBY

Birdbrain is bored with his life - it seems that being a crow isn't all its cracked up to be!



© Lombard

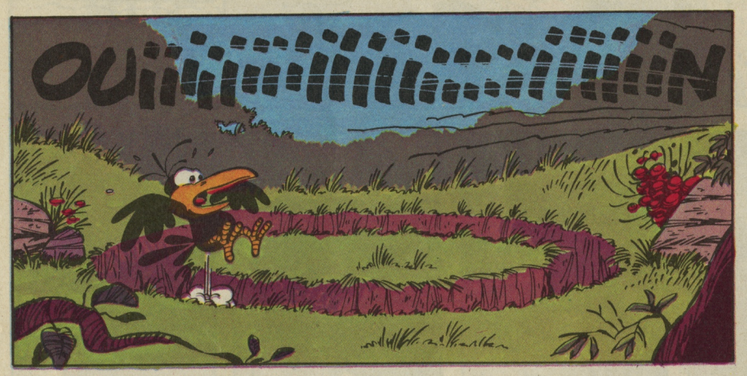

LATER...
LIFE'S SO BORING!
NOTHING TO DO...

IT ISN'T MY BIRTHDAY FOR AGES!

EVEN IF IT WAS, CROWS NEVER GET ANYTHING...

EXCITING!

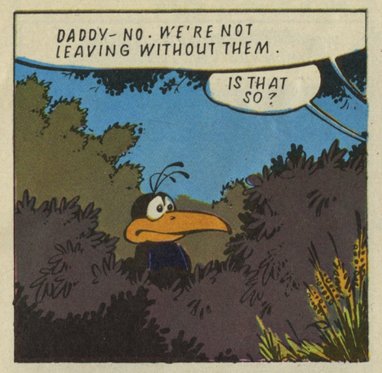
THEY NEVER GET TO SEE A FILM... OR PLAY FOOTBALL...
...READ A COMIC...
...WATCH TELEVISION!


OUTSIDE

WHAT TERRIBLE MONSTER MADE THAT HORRIFYING NOISE?

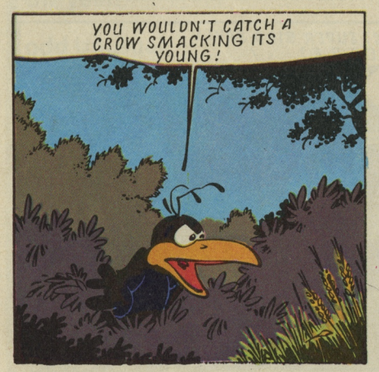
YUCK! A LITTLE HUMAN BOY... AND HE'S CRYING!

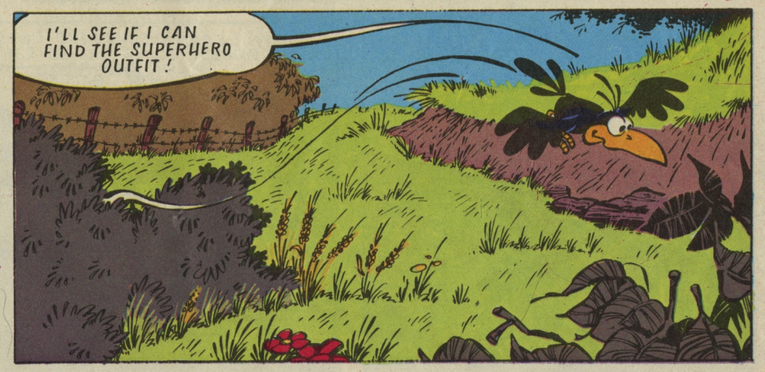
BOO, HOO, HOO! I'VE LOST MY SUPERHERO DOLL'S COSTUME WE CAN'T GO WITHOUT THEM!
YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO. WE CAN'T WAIT!
DADDY'S RIGHT! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER WHERE YOU LEAVE THINGS.


DADDY- NO. WE'RE NOT LEAVING WITHOUT THEM.
IS THAT SO?

SMACK!

BOO-HOO! GRIZZLE-HOO!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!

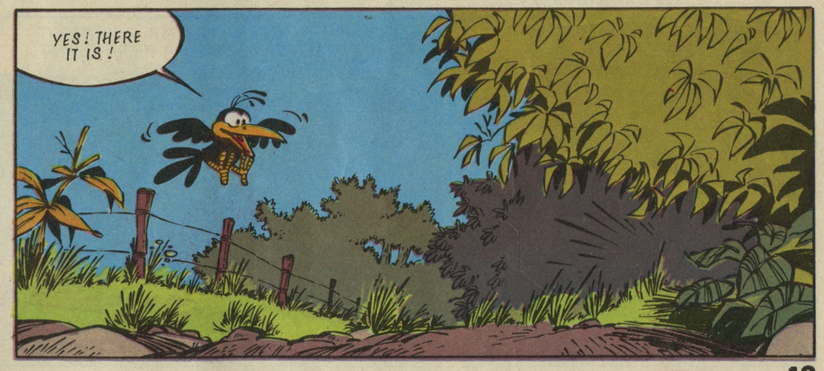

YOU WOULDN'T CATCH A CROW SMACKING ITS YOUNG!

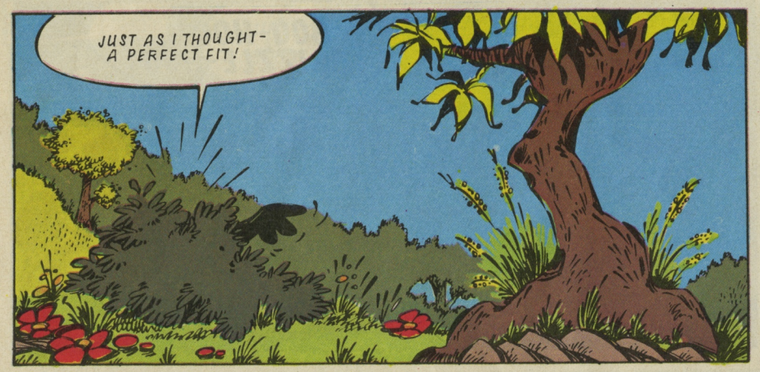

I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND THE SUPERHERO OUTFIT!

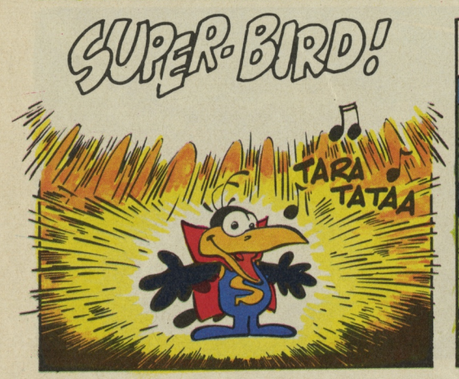
THIS LOOKS A LIKELY SPOT!

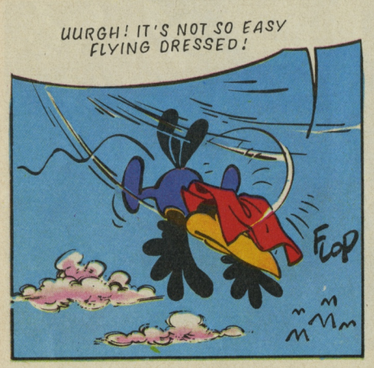
NOTHING THERE!

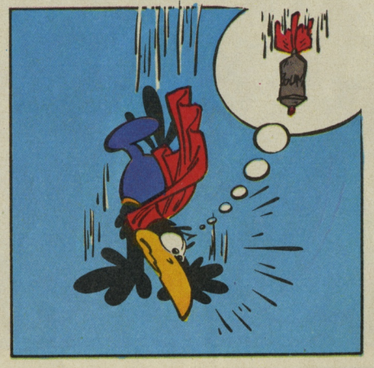
HANG ON! WHAT'S THAT NEXT TO THE BUSH?

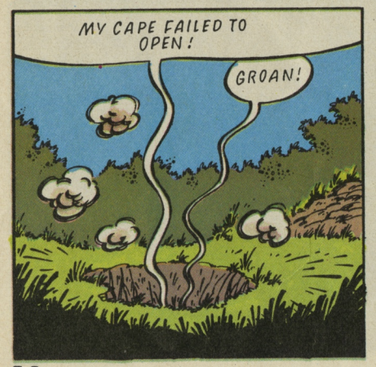

YES! THERE IT IS!







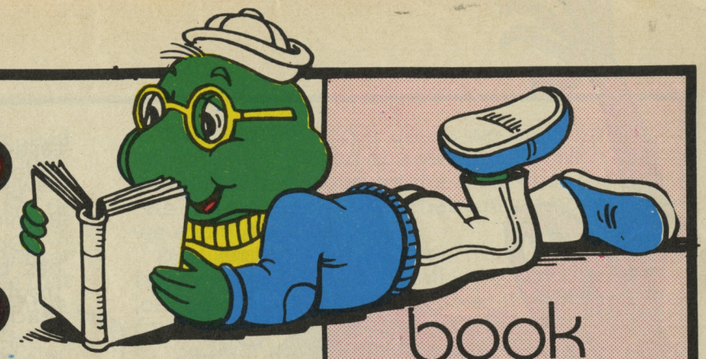




Next week: Super-Bird starts his new life as a crime-fighting crow!

AS EASY AS

ABC



obey To do as you're told.

October The tenth month of the year.

odd Unusual.

otter A little furry animal who lives by streams and lakes.

owl A bird who sleeps during the day and hunts for food at night.

oak A very big tree which grows acorns.

oar A long piece of wood which is use to row and propel boats.

old Having lasted a long time.

omelette A tasty dish made from beaten eggs cooked in very hot butter.

open Not closed.

orange A colour between yellow and red **or** a juicy fruit.

orchard A garden or field of fruit trees.

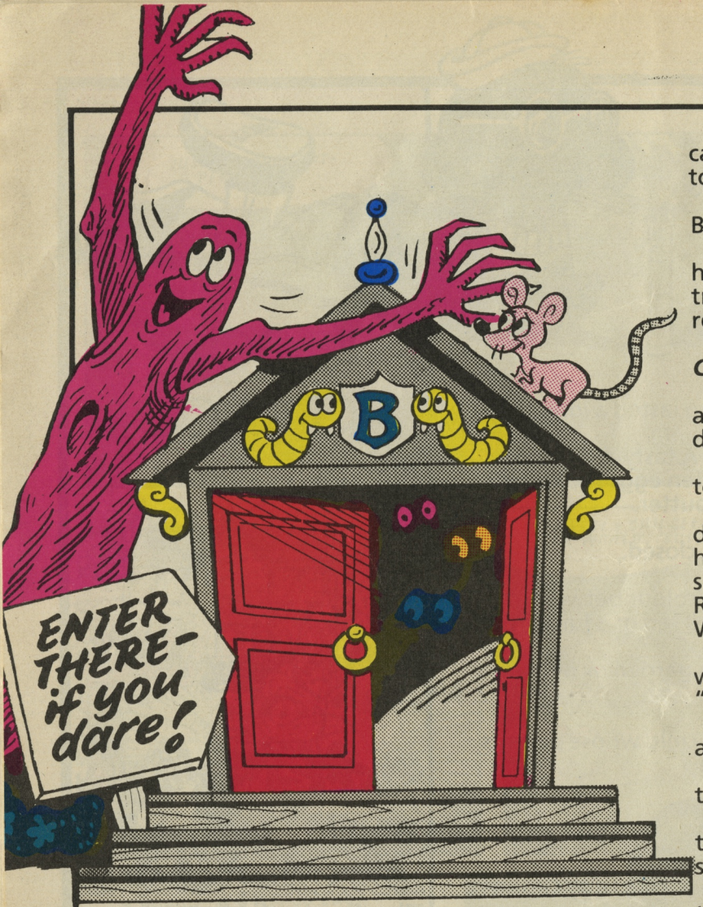
orphan A child whose parents have died.

book choice

The Fantastic Feats of Doctor Boox by Andrew Davies.
Published by Methuen Children's Books. Price £4.50.

Doctor Boox is an extraordinary animal doctor who lives in a big house, with a pack of rowdy dogs, hamsters, cats, lizards, goats and other strange creatures. He isn't a clever man, but he tries his best, which is why the London Zoo, and others, call upon him on cases such as the Sore Giraffe, the sinking ducks and the stranded whale – each of which Doctor Boox solves in his own hilarious way!

Cut out and collect.



THE POTTY PROFESSOR

It was all Bingo's fault! He had dared the gang to explore the old abandoned castle on Spooks Hill...

"**HAR! HAR!** Vell, vot have ve here?" cackled the evil Professor Pigunwhistle as Dotty, Rocco, Bingo and Flora quivered in fright inside a brightly-lit laboratory that was full of strange scientific machines and equipment. "Boris, deal vith zem!" The Professor barked an order to his faithful robot servant. The giant, ten-foot, one-eyed robot lumbered towards the helpless friends. It's metal arm reached out to grab them!

"Oh, dear!" wailed the terrified Flora who was close to tears. "I wish we'd stayed with the others!"

It had all started when Bingo, who was feeling in an adventurous mood, challenged the others to a bet that they wouldn't explore the old abandoned castle on top of Spooks Hill with him. Not wishing to look scardy-cats they all agreed.

"I-I h-hope n-nothing goes wrong," stammered Bernice as they approached the castle.

"Don't be daft," chuckled Rudyard. "The castle has been empty for years." But even he had trouble from stopping his knocking knees as they reached the castle door.

"H-How do we get in?" asked a nervous Lolly.

C-R-R-R-E-E-E-E-K!

The Gang leapt back in terror as the door swung ajar. "Gulp!" Braker swallowed hard. "H-H-How d-did th-that h-happen?"

"P-Probably j-just the w-wind," Montgomery told them, but even he wasn't too convinced.

They stepped inside and found themselves in a darkened hallway. **BANG!** The Gang jumped, their hair standing on end, as the front door slammed shut behind them. "I c-can't o-open it!" gasped Rocco as he pulled on the door handle. "W-W-We're trapped!

"L-Let's l-look around," suggested Bingo, who was by now wishing he'd never made the silly bet. "Th-There m-must be another way o-out!"

"L-Let's go this way," Dotty said, pointing down a darkened corridor.

"N-No, up here." Montgomery started climbing the stairs that stood in the middle of the hallway.

"R-Rubbish, I've got a perfect sense of direction." said Rudyard. "I-It's this way." With that he set off down a second corridor.

Montgomery led Woolma, Braker and Lolly up the stairs. Everywhere was in darkness.

"I-I don't l-like this," whimpered Lolly who was feeling very scared. "L-Let's go back to the others."

"We'll just try down here," said Montgomery as he led them along a passage. Suddenly the floor vanished beneath their feet and they found themselves falling.

"YAAAAAAAAHHH!!" they screamed, as they disappeared down a black hole.

"Wh-What w-was th-that" squealed Portia as the screams of her friends echoed through the eerie castle.

"B-B-B-Bats!" stammered Rudyard, trying to keep a brave face. "Y-You g-get lots of b-bats in empty c-castles!"

"I'm tired of all this walking," groaned Bernice. "Let's sit down for a while." They all sat down on a wooden bench that rested against the wall.

"You should do more exercise," Zipper grumbled. "Then you wouldn't get so worn out."

Bernice was about to snap back an answer when the bench tipped backwards, throwing them into a dark hole that had suddenly appeared in the wall behind them!

"WAAAAAAAAAHH!" they screamed. Then the wall closed again and it was as if no one had ever been in the corridor!

Meanwhile Dotty and the others had reached a door at the end of the corridor.

"SSSSSH!" whispered Dotty as they entered a brightly lit room that was full of scientific equipment.

"I-It l-looks like something out of a m-monster movie!" laughed Rocco nervously. It was then that Professor Pigunwhistle, an evil-looking scientist, appeared with his deadly giant robot, Boris.

"Yaarrggh!" cried out the friends as Boris lifted them up in his giant hand. He took them over to a big cage and opening the door threw them in. **GLANG!**

The cage door slammed shut as Dotty realised the rest of the Gang were also inside.

"We fell through a trapdoor and into this laboratory," explained Montgomery. "And the same happened to Rudyard and the others."

"It's our own fault," Braker admitted. "If we'd stayed together we wouldn't be in this mess."

Before the others could agree Professor Pigunwhistle stood outside the cage. "You are vundering vot I am doing here, Ya? Zis castle is now mein base vere I will create an army of Borises!"

"Wh-Whatever for?" asked Lolly.

The Professor chuckled nastily. "I vill use mein army to take control of Green Meadow und zen zer vorld! **HA! HA! HA!"**

"He's potty!" frowned Rudyard as Piguhwhistle left the laboratory, leaving Boris to guard the Gang.

"Yes, but he'll do it unless we can stop him!" Montgomery looked at a strange box with knobs and levers that stood on the table near the cage. "He operates Boris with that control-box. If only we could get hold of it!"

Dotty untied the ribbons from her hair and fashioned them into a small lasso. She tossed the looped end through the bars. It fell over the control box! A quick pull and the control-box fell to the floor outside the cage where Montgomery picked it up. "Well done, Dotty!" He gave his friend a hug.

Montgomery pulled a lever and Boris came lumbering towards the cage. Pulling another lever he made Boris rip the door off its hinges!

"HURRAY! WE'RE FREE!" cheered Woolma. But just then Professor Pigunwhistle came back!

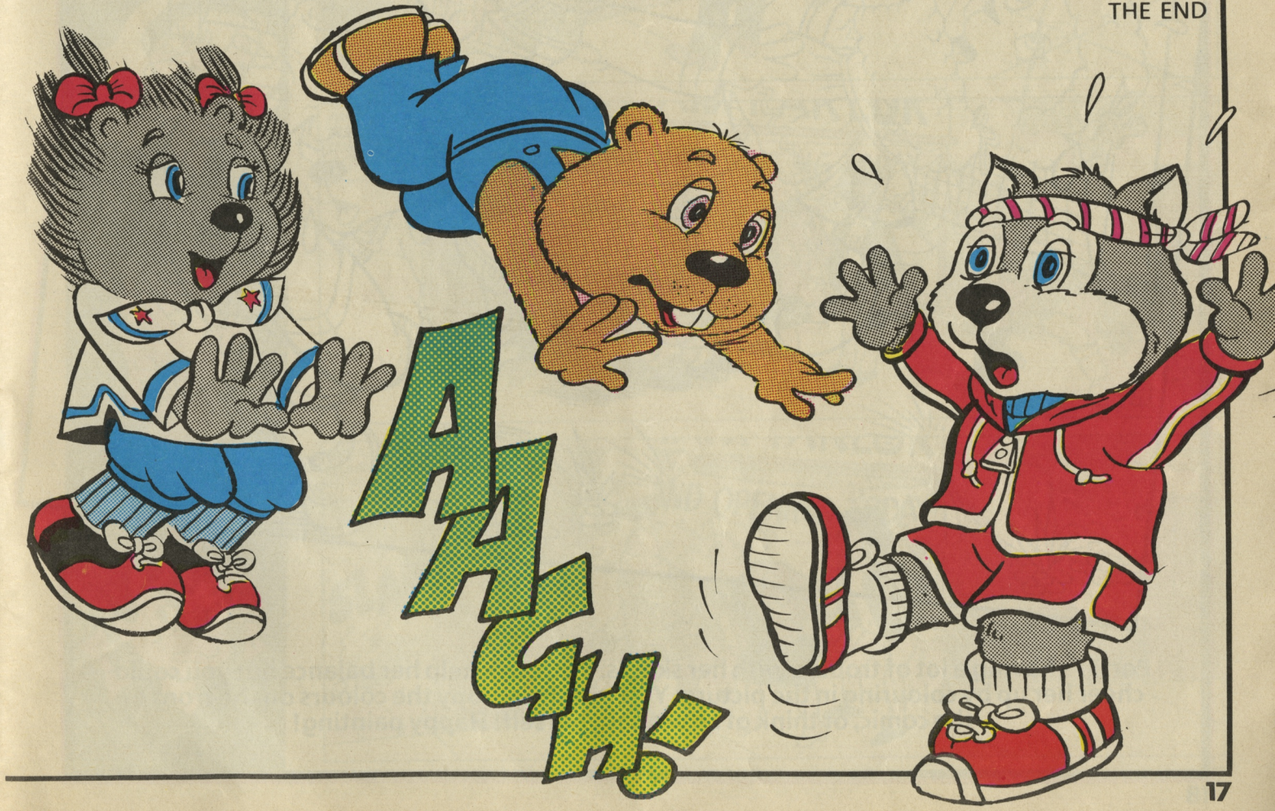
"I vill stop you!" snarled the Professor, but before he could move, Montgomery pulled another lever on the control box. Boris caught Pigunwhistle in his giant hand, dropped him inside the cage and then sat on top of the hole where the door had been so that he couldn't escape.

"Ach! Let me out!" wailed Pigunwhistle.

"Not likely!" laughed Montgomery. "At least, not until we fetch Officer Growler!"

After Officer Growler had taken the Professor away, the Gang had Boris carry them back home on his broad shoulders. "This is better than walking," smiled Bernice. And for once, Zipper was too worn out to argue with her!

THE END



Colouring Chaos!

Portia's having a lot of trouble with her skates. You can't help her balance but you could cheer her up by colouring in the picture. You can either copy the colours on the front of the comic, or think of new ones yourself! Happy painting!

The secret life of...

TOP DOG

Top Dog's secret past has caught up with him! Once the mastermind behind the super computer that run the country - Top Dog escaped! Now his country needs him again...

Joey Jordan

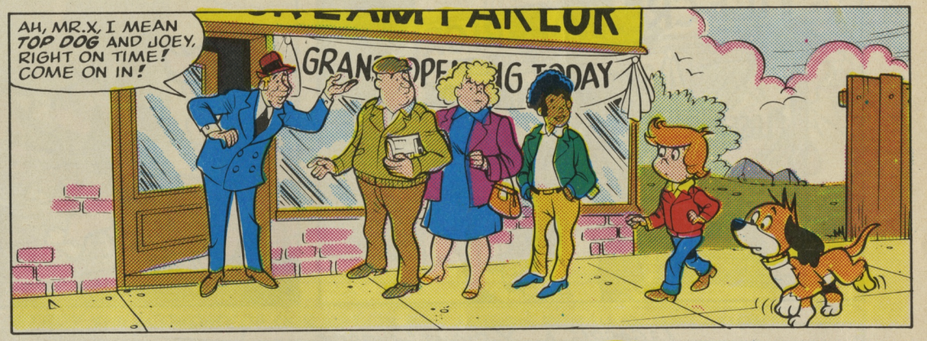
Joey's mum

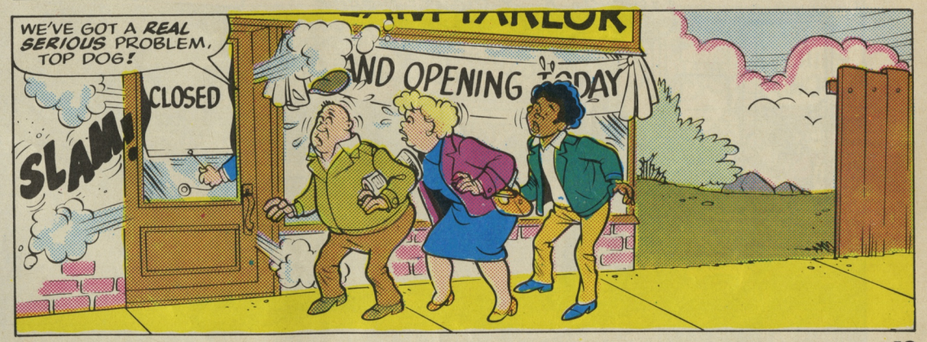
Joey's dad

Lizzie Jordan

IN THE SECRET OF TOP DOG PART 2

TOP DOG IN MONEY FROM HEAVEN





THIS NOTE WAS THROWN THROUGH THE *PRESIDENT'S* WINDOW!

DOESN'T ANYONE *PHONE* ANYMORE?

SODA

"I WANT *100 MILLION DOLLARS* OR THE UNITED STATES WILL BE *DESTROYED!* DETAILS TO FOLLOW!" *UNSIGNED!*

WE'VE *TRACED* THE *NOTE PAPER* TO A *STORE* IN TOWN, TOP DOG! AND OUR SATELLITE SCAN HAS SPOTTED A *STRANGE CONTROL DEVICE* BEING USED SOMEWHERE IN THIS AREA!

S-SIGH-H! THIS *IS* SERIOUS, MORRISON. I'LL GO BACK TO WASHINGTON WITH YOU.. BACK TO ⸗GULP⸗ THE *BRAINSTRAIN!*

"THAT *WON'T* BE NECESSARY, TOP DOG! THIS ICE CREAM PARLOR IS JUST A *FRONT!*"

ICE CREAM PARLOR

CLOSED

GRAND OPENING TODAY

COME SEE WHAT'S IN THE *BACK* ROOM!

⸗GASP!⸗ A *TERMINAL!*

RIGHT! *DIRECT* TO THE *BRAINSTRAIN!* NOW GO TO WORK, TOP DOG! TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE!

OKAY! FIRST, I FEED THE NOTE INTO INTAKE!

BOOP! BEEP! BA-DEEP! BOOP!

THEN, I PRESS A BUNCH OF THE *CORRECT BUTTONS* IN THE *PROPER* SEQUENCE!

NO ONE DOES IT LIKE TOP DOG!

I'LL SAY!

THIS SHOULD TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW!

THE NOTE WAS SENT BY A FORMER GOVERNMENT ENGRAVER NAMED *EDDIE ETCH!* HERE'S HIS PICTURE!

HE SUCCEEDED IN PRINTING *100 BILLION DOLLARS* WORTH OF *PERFECT COUNTERFEIT MONEY!*

UNLESS HIS DEMANDS ARE MET, HE WILL *FLOOD* THE *COUNTRY* WITH *COUNTERFEIT CASH!*

GOOD GRIEF!

"THAT WOULD *DESTROY* THE *ECONOMY* OF OUR NATION BY CAUSING RUNAWAY INFLATION!"

BREAD $10,000.00

MILK $8,000.00 QT.

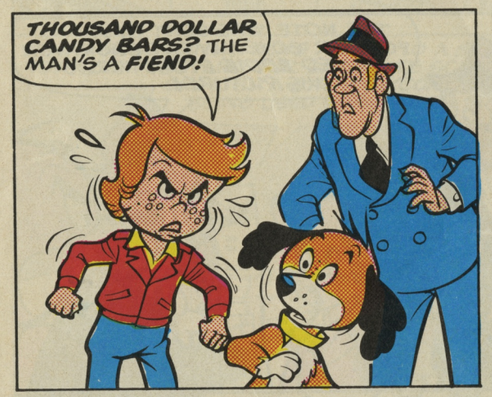
BUTTER $5,000.00

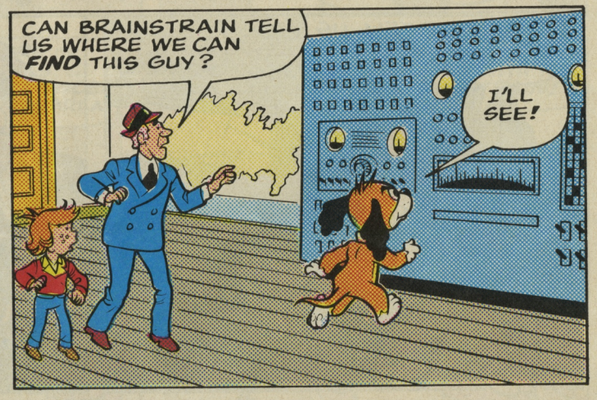
ORANGE JUICE $50,000 QT.

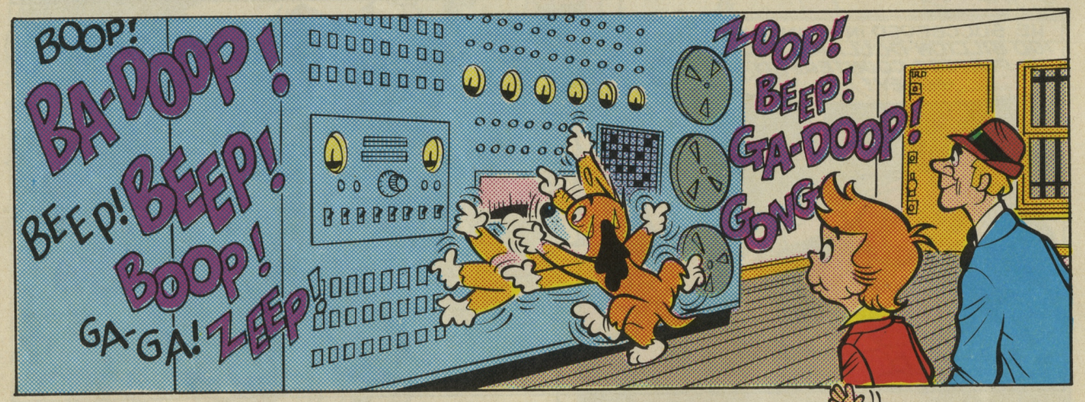
POTATO CHIPS $3,000.00

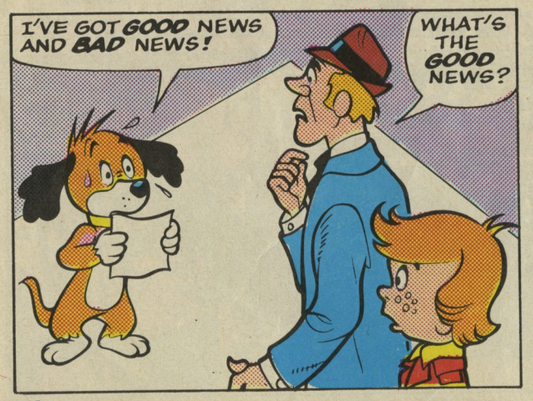
SODA

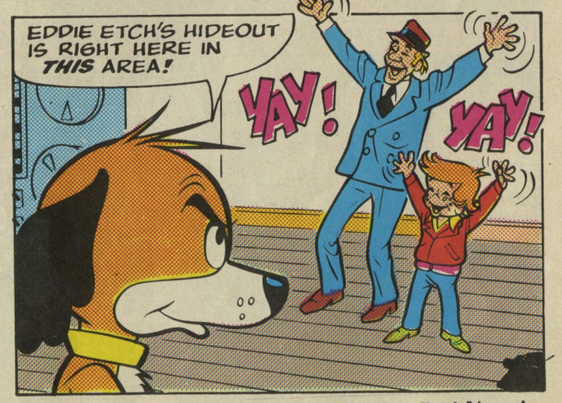
POTATO CHIPS











Next week: The Bad News!

LETTERS TO THE CLUBHOUSE!

FAVOURITE HORSE!

Dear Montgomery,
Once I told my favourite horse at the riding school all about you but she just tried to bite me! I'd like to tell you about her. She is small and white (with a lot of stable stains). She is fast, as soon as you get her going. Her name is Nella and she used to be a race horse. She didn't used to be as fat as she is now. Her tummy is the biggest part of her! But she is very sweet and I hope you like the sound of her. I think you ought to bring someone into your comic like her. I think that Nella and I get along well together.

Hannah Campbell.

*

We do like the sound of her – and there has been someone in the comic very like her. Remember Ly Fo, Jasmin's white Unicorn?

A QUESTION OF SPORT!

Dear Montgomery,
Please could you answer this question for me. What does Zipper do in his spare time?

Joanne Howe.

PS. I've drawn a picture of Zipper too!

Joanne, Zipper doesn't have any spare time! He's too busy jogging, running, playing all kinds of sport and, of course, having lots of adventures with the Get Along Gang.

ELEPHANT JOKE!

Dear Montgomery,
Why do elephants paint their toe-nails red?
So they can hide in cherry trees without being seen!

Sarah Revill.

We receive so many letters at the Clubhouse that we cannot answer them all personally – but thank-you for writing!

WRITE TO: MR. M. MOOSE, MARVEL COMICS, 23 REDAN PLACE, BAYSWATER, LONDON W2 4SA.

DON'T GET FRAZZLED FINDING YOUR GET ALONG GANG COMIC. PLACE AN ORDER WITH YOUR NEWS-AGENT - NOW!

Dear Mr Newsagent,

Could you please save me a copy of the Get Along Gang comic every week.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

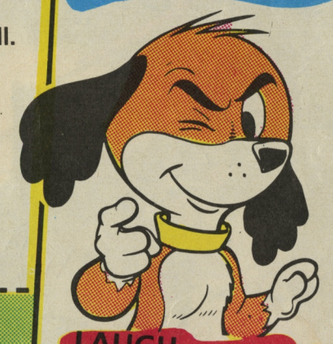
Signature of parent or guardian

.....

NEXT WEEK-

READ ABOUT BINGO'S LUCKY DAY!

WATCH TOP DOG SAVE THE WORLD!



LAUGH AT THE ANTICS OF

6, Cot Way

THE GET ALONG GANG

It's fun, working and playing together!

Now you can join in that fun and adventure with your very own Get Along Gang characters. Six of your furry favourites are available from Tomy as cuddly, lovable friends. You can have Dotty Dog, Zipper Cat, Portia Porcupine, Montgomery "Good News" Moose, Bingo "Bet It All" Beaver and Woolma Lamb.

TOMY®

All these cute chums come in two sizes, with their own removable colourful clothes.

The larger Gang members also have roller skates that really work.

So come along Get Along Gang fans – and get your favourite gang members only from Tomy – at all good toy shops.

DOTTY DOG,™ ZIPPER CAT,™ PORTIA PORCUPINE,™ MONTGOMERY "GOOD NEWS" MOOSE,™ BINGO "BET IT ALL" BEAVER,™ and WOOLMA LAMB™
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